

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1891.

NO. 13

## Interesting Fashion Gossip for the Fair.

LOUISVILLE, April 15.—The past week of golden sunshine and Southern winds brings thoughts of the delicious days in store when winter and winter habiliments will be forgotten in luxury of the airy gauze of summer. One must be a woman to understand the delight of seeing the arms and throat gleam through the ethereal robes of Mull, lace and tissue. Black is and has been very popular for some time and is worn more by young women than old ones. It is altogether a mistaken idea that black makes a young person look old; there is nothing which brings out a beautiful complexion like a black costume. I believe the prettiest girl I ever saw was dressed entirely in black and her fair face resembled a beautiful star set in a midnight sky. The children have worn black since last summer and it is enough to make a sensible person feel like shaking their mothers; why not robe them in raiment as white as their own pure little souls? Of all things, give me a baby in white.

June is here almost, beautiful June; when the sky bends to kiss the sea and the wind makes love all day to flowers. If records were kept of the courtships each month I venture to say June would head the list three to one, there is something in the atmosphere that turns one's thoughts to the ideal. Somehow the moonlight is more silvery, the stars seem nearer the earth than at any other time of the year.

Last summer when the jaunty little blazers were introduced many predicted their reign would be short; 'twas agreed that so outrageous a style would be frowned down. The prophecy proved something like the weather predictions; suffice it to say they held their own until the early frosts drove the girls to button up, then they lost their chief attraction, namely the display of shirt front and natty cravat. But summer has her hands full of them and the girls are looking forward with delight when last year's darling can be fished from the bottom of an old trunk in the attic and worn with the sensation of one who has fought a battle and come off triumphant. The opinion of men regarding these comfortable little articles are varied; some think them abominable, while others think them adorable. I think it depends on the woman who wears them. A fleshy woman is terrible in one. I was much amused at a conversation I heard last summer between a shop girl and a customer. Said customer weighed not less than 170 lbs. and was fully 35. The two women must have been acquaintances for the girl addressed the woman as follows: "Why do you not wear a yacht hat with your shirt and blazer? It would look so much more appropriate than the one you have on." "Oh," said the fleshy woman, "Jack does not approve of them, they look too manish." "But," returned the girl, "they look no more so than the coat." "No," replied the woman, "but you see Jack did not like any of it at first, but I have convinced him of his injustice so far and I'll get the hat soon. You see it does not prove good policy to spring too much on a man at once," and she walked off to select a band for the boy hat she intended to "spring on Jack soon."

There are two reports out concerning Mary Anderson Navarro, "Our Mary." One is that she has turned her back on the stage forever, even to the exclusion of witnessing a performance. She "considers the stage entirely antagonistic to religion and regrets that she ever followed it as a profession." She ought to rejoice that she was ever on the stage, just to convince the world that any profession or sphere in life may be glorified or elevated by the woman or man who follows it. Mary Anderson was an honor to the stage and her name will gild its pages until the last drama is played, the curtain rung down on the last scene. No matter how prone a man is to be sneer at an actress, just mention Mary Anderson's name and watch how quickly the sneer vanishes. I remember a little story concerning this fair woman which impressed me very much. It was when Miss Anderson made her debut here. Some people were visiting the Cathedral one day and there they found the young actress, kneeling at the altar with folded hands and bowed head, while her sweet voice plead to our Father for His blessing on her career and His loving guidance o'er the difficult path she had chosen to follow. How seldom one sees a woman so beautiful, gifted and bowed down to by the world as good as she was! A later report says she is making arrangements for an American tour to win back some of Papa Navarro's lost fortune. No one can tell which story to believe.

Patent leather shoes, with undressed kid and cloth uppers, are in the swim at present, and the girl with a long bank account can be very swell with a pair to match each suit, but those with limited incomes can look just as stylish with one pair with black uppers, which will look suitable with any dress. Never wear anything but the patent leather vamps with a handsome dress. They are also

very popular among the gentlemen; for they are not only more fashionable than the plain kid, but save an immense amount of time spent with the boot-blacks.

I wish every woman could see a dress on parade in one of the fashionable shops on Fourth avenue. It is of black silk grenadine, strewn with small scarlet crescents and a foot-border of long scarlet vandykes. The black grenadines are embroidered with every variety of colors and are the most beautiful of all summer dress goods.

If you have exhausted your supply of money on laces, China silks, etc., just get one of the cute little dime savings banks and save it about eight times full and the dress is yours. The capacity of these banks is \$5, so you see the grenadines can be gotten up for about eight times five. I don't know that this would be such a sure way to reach the goal, either, for who ever saw a woman who could save money? They will put away all their spare nickels, dimes and quarters for probably a week, then the first time they need a little spare change, away goes the week's savings and if they are fortunate enough to have a nice husband, the empty bank is brought out when he comes home, the pitiful story is poured into his ears and hubby puts wife on the head and calls her a good little girl, while two slim fingers rifle his vest pocket and the defaulting bank is able to meet its dividends. I say this is a woman's way of saving money, for women are very much the same the world over and I know that is the experience of

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

O. J. Crow sold to Wm. Moreland a lot of butcher stuff at 3½ cts.

W. M. Murphy sold to J. S. Owsley, Sr., 6 970-pound cattle at 4.37½.

Tenny, the great race horse, is said to be permanently broken down.

Spence Hubble sold to Johnson, of Boyle, 12 head of feeders at 2½ cts.

L. D. Dawson sold 100 lambs and the wool from their mothers to Daniel Stagg for \$500.

There are 18,500 stands of bees kept in Ventura county, California, and the yearly output of honey is worth \$5,000.

A car-load of fancy 1,750 pound Hereford steers sold in Chicago at \$6.20 last week. Another lot of 1,648 brought \$6.12½.

Vallera, Scroggan Bros. owner, won the Tennessee Derby at Memphis, 1½ miles, in 2 minutes. The race was worth \$3,000.

A. T. Nunnelley has sold the seasons of his two fine brood mares to J. P. Crow for \$125 and \$150. Both are near relatives of Sallie Vagan, 2:28.

About 10,000 head of distillery-fed cattle in Canada have been purchased by Chicago parties at 5½ to 5¾ cts. They will be forwarded to European markets.

The Winchester Sun says that 8 good mares sold at Hayden's sale at \$117.50, a 7-year-old jack for \$1,030, a jennet for \$345 and corn in crib \$3.25.

John R. Gentry, of Sedalia, Mo., sold to D. A. Hancock, of Saline county, Mo., the fine jack, Kentucky Prince, for \$1,900, the highest price ever received for a jack in the State.

The cattle market in Kansas City reached the highest point March 28, since the winter of '82 and '83. A lot of 49 Southern steers averaging 1,390 lbs., were sold at \$6.05.

The Lexington races commence April 28th and last till May 11th; 12 days, with 5 grand races each day and an unusual interesting meeting is promised. See notice in another column.

J. P. Crow, owner of Belmont Chief 8089, booked 17 mares county court day, while Mr. D. M. Bowman, Jr., contracted for 8 to be bred to his splendid Red Wilkes stallion, Bellevue Wilkes.

The demand for cattle in Cincinnati is light, with best shippers at 5 to 5½; best butchers 4½ to 5.35; stockers 3 to 4½; hogs are active, with tops at 5.40; sheep are in demand at 5 to 6½; spring lambs at 7½ to 11.

W. B. Kidd bought of G. W. Rash of Bourbon, 80 cattle to be delivered next Fall at 4½. W. H. Bush bought in Montgomery county about 300 hogs, averaging 200 pounds, at 4½. Hemp is selling at \$4.25 per cwt. Corn is worth in Winchester \$3.50 per barrel.—Democrat.

## DEATHS' DOINGS.

Rev. T. J. Godbey informs us of the death of his wife's sister, Mrs. J. M. Cox, of Casey county, aged 54. She had been in poor health for some years and her death was not unexpected. She suffered from a complication of diseases, but that which terminated her life was most likely consumption. She had been a member of the Methodist church from her youth and calmly and hopefully awaited her summons. A woman of fine mind and great energy, she was a very successful pension agent and many old soldiers owe her a debt of gratitude.

There is distressing destitution in Lewis county. The epidemic of grip in the southern part of the county has prostrated nearly every inhabitant.

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

Your correspondent having been confined to his bed for several days has not been able to gather any news items for this issue of the INTERIOR. He hopes to be out soon and if he can find no news to report, will "saw wood" or go fishing.

The beautiful weather has enabled the farmers to get in their work and the result is the town is not crowded with men from the country. It is doubtful whether the spread-eagle orator of a country cross roads statesman would tempt a farmer to quit his plow at this season of the year, to hear about how the country should be managed.

The Presbytery of Transylvania, in connection with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, U. S., convened in the Presbyterian church at this place on Tuesday evening, April 14, and was opened with a sermon by Dr. Malone, of Middlesboro. Dr. Waller, of Lebanon, was elected moderator and Elder Alcorn, of Greensburg, temporary clerk. The sessions were continued on Wednesday and Thursday, during which time considerable business was transacted. Greensburg was chosen as the place of meeting in September. Dr. James Lapsley and Elder Alcorn, of Greensburg were elected as commissioner to the General Assembly at Detroit, Mich. A resolution was adopted disapproving of the teachings of Dr. Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary. Five young theological students were received under the care of the Presbytery, having passed a very creditable examination. Drs. W. C. Young, John L. McKee, James Lapsley, J. C. Reed and others are in attendance. Rev. J. R. Tercey having received a call from the Lancaster church, was duly ordained and installed as pastor of the same by the Presbytery on Wednesday evening; the sermon being delivered by Dr. McKee. Drs. Lapsley, Dawson and the moderator participating in the exercises.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Rev. W. P. Harvey will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Rev. W. Y. Sheppard will preach at the Odd Fellows Hall at 4 o'clock this p. m.

Rev. E. W. Withers will preach at the Court-House, Sunday, at 3 p. m. Everybody invited.

The Kentucky Holiness Association will hold its next session at Greensburg, April 17-19 inclusive.

The Methodist ministers at Cincinnati have resolved to open a crusade against Sunday base ball playing.

Bishop Gilmour, of the Northern Ohio Catholic diocese, died in Florida, where he had gone for his health.

Rev. Sam Small is in trouble at Ogden, Utah. He is the head of a college there and one of the trustees. Rev. Hill, charges that he is an embezzler, or rather that he has failed to account for certain moneys, after being repeatedly notified to do so. Small denies the impeachment and says that Hill is an enemy bent on ruining him.

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Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

**\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.**

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

### K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

### L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12:30 p. m.  
" " " South..... 1:30 p. m.  
Express train " South..... 2:30 p. m.  
" " " North..... 3:30 p. m.  
Local Freight North..... 6:30 p. m.  
" " " South..... 5:30 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

## WATERLOO.

This trotting and combined stallion will make the season of 1891 at my stable at Milledgeville.

Description and Pedigree.—Waterloo is a black, 17 hands high, weighs 1,200 pounds, magnificent style and action and is a sure fast getter; his progeny combining speed and first-class saddle qualities.

He is by Richelieu, who is Mambrino Chieft; he is by Mambrino Paymaster, he is by Mambrino, he by Imp. Messenger.

First dam Halmare mare by Bay Messenger, he by Harpinus, he by Hambletonian, he by Imp. Messenger; 2d dam Red Bird by Cannon Whip, he by Blackburn's Whip, he by Imp. Whip, he by Saltram, dam by Herold; 3d dam a thoroughbred mare by Imp. Diomedes. Bay Messenger's dam was out of a full blooded Messenger mare and by Imp. Rockingham. Waterlo's dam by Helm's Yorkshire, he by Imp. Yorkshire, dam by Weisiger's Belsazar; 4d dam by Kosshut; 5d dam the noted saddle mare owned by Joe Helm and afterward by N. T. Lee. Waterloo will stand.

**At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt,**

Or \$12.50 till weaning time.

12 M. T. RUSSELL, Milledgeville, Ky.

1891. | SEASON AT | 1891.

### MAPLES,

Two miles from Lancaster on the Stanford pike

## Arthur Sims 3041,

By General Knox, sire of 18 in the 2 30 list, 31 in 2 30 list. First dam by Bourbon Chieft, sire of six from 2 1891 to 2 25; 2d dam a thoroughbred.

**\$20 to Insure.**

12 T. A. ELKIN, Lancaster.

## BREECHLOADER.

This thoroughbred will make the season of 1891 at my farm on the Stanford and Milledgeville pike 6 miles from Stanford and 1 1/2 miles from Milledgeville.

**At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt,**

Money due when the colt is foaled or mare parted with; he is retained on all colts until season money is paid.

Description.—Breechloader is a rich dark bay, with black points, heavy mane and tail, 15 1/2 hands high. His colts are large, fine and of solid color; can be seen at N. T. Lee's, Lancaster.

Pedigree.—No. 1. Breechloader, bay, foaled in 1880, by Imp. Bitter.

First dam Nellie Viley, grandam of Binette by Bob Johnson; 2d dam Mary Churchill by Alex. Churchill; 3d dam by Imp. Imparatus, grandam of King William; 4th dam Mistah by Cherkow; 5th dam Black-Eyed Susan by Tiger; 6th dam by Albert; 7th dam by Algerine; 8th dam by Grey Alfred; 9th dam a mare purchased in Virginia by Capt. Burbridge for breeding; 10th dam by now deceased; 11th dam by Imp. Americas; 12th dam by Imp. Monkey; 13th dam by Imp. Medley; 14th dam by Imp. Shark; 15th dam Imp. Fearnough.

Imp. Bitter, sire of above and also Miss Woodford, Belvidere, 2d dam, Susan, &c., &c.

Imp. Imparatus, sire of above and he stood second in the list of winning sires. He was 24 years old and his get won from 1887 to 1888 \$597, 200 so.

I will also stand at the same place my fine jack.

### STEVE WALKER,

At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt. He is a brown jockey with black points, 15 1/2 hands and full mane and tail. He was bred by Aiken's King William, he by King Phillip. First dam a Black Satin jennet; she was bred by King Phillip; 2d dam by Morecastle; 3d dam by Jim Porter. This jack has proved himself a sure breeder and numerous colts have sold for \$100 at weaning time. Money due when the colt is foaled or mare part with; he is retained till the money is paid.

9 P. W. LOGAN, Owner.

## DORSEY GOLDDUST,

Standard No. 12025.

This young roaster stallion is an inbred Gold-dust. Foaled in April, 1887, he is a bay, full Dolly Williams and full mane and tail. He was bred by Aiken's King William, he by King Phillip. First dam a Black Satin jennet; she was bred by King Phillip; 2d dam by Morecastle; 3d dam by Jim Porter. This jack has proved himself a sure breeder and numerous colts have sold for \$100 at weaning time. Money due when the colt is foaled or mare part with; he is retained till the money is paid.

9 P. W. LOGAN, Owner.

At \$15 to Insure a Living Colt. Mares kept on reasonable terms. Personal attention given, but not responsible for accidents.

At same time and place, will make the season with one of Levi Hulb's best bred young jacks,

### ROSCOE.

He is black with white points, nearly 15 hands high, fine length, bone and body, 3 years old.

Sired by Joe Blackburn. First dam Dolly Williams by Royal Mammoth; 2d dam Rose Embry, by Stonewall Jackson; 3d by John Langford's jack, his dam by Imp. Porter; 4th dam Ellen Blythe, by Black Hand, he by Compromise; 4th dam a fine black jennet sold by Dr. Bennett, of Madison county, to Levi Hulb.

**At \$10 for a Living Colt.**

A lion will be retained on colts for season.

8 F. REID, Stanford.

**Cause for Indignation.**  
Miss Ophelia—What queer weather we are having this winter!

Gongolin—Yes, but if you remember, Miss Ophelia, the winter of 1859 was very much like it.

Miss Ophelia (who is "just 20")—Sir!!!—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

**Reason Enough.**

"Well, well, Johnnie! What makes you wear your stockings wrong side out?"

"Why, papa, there's a hole on the other side."—Journal of Education.

**Quite the Reverse.**



"Is this a case of long standing, madame?"

"Oh, my, no, doctor! He ain't been on his feet for nigh onto six weeks?"—Harper's Bazaar.

**A Story Without Words.**



II



—Schalk.

**ADONIS**

Standard Rule 6.

Black stallion, 15 1/2 hands high, foaled in 1883, by a Gold-dust, Orange county, New York.

First dam Woburn Maid, by Woburn 322, the dam of Carver 227 1/2, 2d dam by a Mambrino Chieft.

Casted 1890, by a Volunteer, sire of St. Julian 2 1/2, etc.; 1st dam Miss Nodine by Hammond, son of Potter's Clay; 2d dam Wells Star, dam of Artillery 2 1/2, and Modesty 2 25, by American Star 14 1/2, 3d dam by Bertrand.

First dam Hambletonian 10, 1st dam Miss Cooley, by Telegraph 301; 2d dam the dam of Geo. Cooley, by Fritzy.

Ed Barlow will stand at my stable 3 1/2 miles from Stanford on the new White Oak and Dixie River turnpike, near Dudderdar's Mill,

1891.

**At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt.**

Ed. Barlow's colts that have come this spring are good ones and bid fair to make valuable animals.

I will also stand at the same time and place my young jack,

**Joe Embree,**

At \$5 to insure a living colt. Joe is a red jack, 3 years old last October, full 15 hands high, of fine size and action; bred by the late Peyton Embree, of Kentucky, and his dam Mistah by Cherkow; 2d dam by Black-Eyed Susan by Tiger; 3d dam by Albert; 4th dam by Algerine; 5th dam by Grey Alfred; 6th dam a mare purchased in Virginia by Capt. Burbridge for breeding; 7th dam by now deceased; 8th dam by Imp. Americas; 9th dam by Imp. Monkey; 10th dam by Imp. Medley; 11th dam by Imp. Shark; 12th dam Imp. Fearnough.

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8 F. REID, Stanford.

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STANFORD, KY., - APRIL 17, 1891

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

## Things to Remember.

We find the following interesting list in the Ladies' Home Journal:

The estimated population of the world is 1,450,000,000.

There is only one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

New York, Paris and Berlin all together have not so large an area as London.

At present there are 218,000,000 Catholics in the world according to figures furnished by Rome.

On June 6th the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

This country has 1,000,000 miles of telegraph wires—enough to reach 40 times around the globe.

Of the white population in America eight per cent. is unable to either read or write.

Farm lands in the United States, taking the country as a whole, occupy only 289 acres in every 1,000.

To complete their growth the nails of the left hand require 8 or 10 days more than those of the right.

A healthy adult, doing an ordinary amount of work, will require from 10 to 12 ounces of meat a day.

England has more women workers than any other country in proportion to population; 12 per cent. of the industrial class are women.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of the human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

From 90,000 to 100,000 hairs grow in a human scalp.

Nine hundred and fifty submarine telegraph cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 80,000 miles.

There are about 105 women to every 100 men; of the population of the world dies before the age of 17 years; only one in 1,000 lives to be 100 years old and only six in 100 reach 75.

A German biologist says that the two sides of the face are never alike; in two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of 10, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

The McKinley bill has done for sugar what the agitation of Cobden did for the poor man's loaf in England. And the party whose leader declared in the campaign that he "despised cheapness" is now glorying in cheap sugar!

Free sugar is well, but the American people know the fearful price they were called upon to pay for it. The law which abolished the tax on raw sugar raised the taxes on every other tariff schedule an average of 33½ per cent.

As part of the cost of free sugar the duty on beef, mutton and pork was raised 100 per cent.; on building stone 100 per cent.; on ingrain carpets more than 50 per cent.; on woolen clothing over 50 per cent.; on flannels the same; on glassware and lamp chimneys 50 per cent.; on handkerchiefs nearly 60 per cent.; on tin plates 120 per cent. And so on thro' the list—higher taxes and still higher through all the schedules.—New York World.

The last decade of every century is supposed to be loaded with trouble. Then thrones totter, kingdoms crumble and the nations go to war as if they had to. It must be confessed that so far all the indications for the last decade of the 19th century bear out this theory. The South American States are already in political or financial hot water, Ireland's affairs are inextricably tangled. Newfoundland is doing her best to bring on war between England and France, we are in difficulties with England over the seals, Italy has just opened out on us over the Mafia, France is hardening up her muscle for Germany, Russia is reaching for the Balkans again and Col. Ingerson is still unconverted. If there isn't a scrap somewhere this year it's a wonder.—Albany Argus.

A recent census bulletin shows that Alaskan seal fisheries are worth protecting, and her other fishing industries worth encouraging. The shipment of fur sealskins since 1867, the year in which Alaska was acquired, has reached \$33,000,000 and of other furs \$16,000,000; a total fur output of \$49,000,000. The salmon and cod fisheries have netted \$10,000,000 and the gold mines \$4,000,000; making the total product of the territory in the 23 years \$63,000,000; not a bad return on the original investment.

Jones—It is the most curious case on record. Brown—Tell me about it. Jones—Well, you see, he kissed his wife in the dark supposing it was her sister. She kissed him, supposing it was his brother. They embraced each other for 10 minutes before they discovered the state of affairs. Now they are both trying to get a divorce for kissing each other.

A prohibition leader, who appeared before an Alabama court to oppose an application for license to sell liquor, had the misfortune to drop from his pocket a bottle of the accused stuff right under the eyes and noses of the tantalized assemblage. There was an immediate adjournment, presumably for the purpose of taking a smile.

## A NORTHWESTERN VIEW.

HON. J. STERLING MORTON ON THE TARIFF SITUATION.

Protection the Parent of Class Legislation—Capitalists the First Strikers—The Farmers Not Deceived by McKinley's So Called "Farmers' Tariff."

Hon. J. Sterling Morton, of Omaha, was recently in New York, and while there he was interviewed by a member of the Reform club upon the general situation in the northwestern states in reference to the tariff question and to the political agitation there among farmers.

"There is a disposition," said Mr. Morton, "among the farmers of the northwest to remedy the ills from which they are now suffering by resorting to class legislation. This class legislation is the logical result of the class legislation which has prevailed so long at Washington. The farmers have been in a more or less drowsy condition, intellectually, ever since the war, but they have gradually waked up, and have observed that congress has been artificially enhancing incomes for certain classes of citizens engaged in tariff protected industries. They have found out at last that protection to American manufacturers means the enhancement of incomes by guaranteeing to these manufacturers a monopoly of the American markets against all comers."

"Mr. Carnegie is the typical pecuniary individuality which protection has produced in this country. The average farmer does not think that any man can in thirty short years by his own industry add \$30,000,000 to the common wealth. He sees, however, that Mr. Carnegie has amassed such an amount in that time, and he concludes logically enough, that if the Carnegie has not added that sum to the common wealth, he must have taken from it. He sees further that he has taken it from the common wealth under the cover of law by the provisions of the protective tariff, and that in fact the tariff was instituted for the very purpose, under the guise of taxation, to take away from all of us for the benefit of a few of us."

The farmer denounces this class legislation because it taxes his class to enrich another class. He sees that incomes are thus artificially made greater by legislation; but the farmer, not able to control national legislation, concludes that state legislation can, by a point of reasoning, be used to reduce incomes. Hence, logically, we have the anti-railroad rate fixing laws in the northwestern states. The farmer says, "If I can reduce the income of the railroads by lessening the cost of transportation I am indirectly enhancing my own." It seems to me fair and safe to say that all legislation in the different states inimical to the protective tariff, which is to all class legislation in the states the first parent, as Adam is to mankind."

"Do you find that the opinion still prevails in the northwest that protection benefits the laborer?"

"That superstition is dead," said Mr. Morton. "Citizens of ordinary intelligence who have reflected upon the discontent of labor and the strikes which result from it see that this discontent and these strikes are also directly traceable to the protection system; for when capital demanded a protective tariff to encourage certain branches of industry it struck for higher profits. The capitalists who demanded from congress the statutes excluding foreign competition were the first 'strikers' in the United States. And so the laborer, seeing that the capitalist can strike for higher profits through the law making power of the government, naturally strikes for high wages. This is done sometimes by the old method of quitting work, and again, emulating capital, an appeal is made to congress to make eight hours a day. The workmen, here plunged in misery, there the witnesses of or the sharers in a sudden and unjust prosperity?"

What we ask, must be the effect of such a spectacle upon public morality? Is it right that the state should become the distributor of fortunes to some at the expense of others? Do the protectionists reflect that by the side of the manufacturers and capitalists enriched or ruined there will be thousands of workmen, here plunged in misery, there the witnesses of or the sharers in a sudden and unjust prosperity?"

From such a spectacle they will conclude that the state can do everything, that everything that it decrees is legitimate, that it is easy and right for it to secure the welfare of its favorites by drawing, whenever needed, upon the purse of others, and, arguing from their number, from their wants, from their precarious situations they will demand to be those favorites."

This is the open path to socialism, state socialism first and socialism unlimited afterward. Being accustomed to a moderate protective tariff, many have not been able to see this truth during the past thirty years, but now it is becoming as clear as daylight. The socialists have never been deceived in the matter. They have always pointed to protection as a practical application of their own theories, but an unjust one, as it operates for the advantage of the rich.

Another Tariff Trust.

The work of building up tariff trusts still goes on. One of the latest achievements in that line is thus reported by The Iron Age, a leading protectionist trade paper:

"The negotiations which have been in progress for some time between the manufacturers of strap and T hinges have resulted in the formation of a strap and T hinge association, which consists of the following concerns: Stanley works, McKinley Manufacturing company, E. W. Gilmore & Co., Lindsay & McCutcheon, C. Hager & Sons Hinge company. A new list has been adopted. The new prices represent an advance on the goods generally ranging from 5 to 10 per cent. on strap hinges and something like 20 per cent. on T hinges."

The old duty on these hinges was two and a half cents per pound, and was practically prohibitory, only \$2,377 worth of bolts, rivets, hinges and hinge blanks having been imported last year. McKinley made the trifling reduction of a quarter of a cent per pound, leaving the rate still substantially prohibitory, as may be seen from the fact that this hinge trust is able to raise prices from 5 to 20 per cent.

Thus one by one the industries of the country are combining to defeat the very competition which we are told that protection was designed to promote. An important trade paper has recently asserted that nine-tenths of the industries of this country are now controlled by trusts and combinations. Most of these are of course made by the tariff.

But let them go on and do their work. They are, as a Republican organ has said, "the deadly enemies of the protective system." These trusts are educating the people, as nothing else can, into a knowledge of protection and its beauties. Let the trusts multiply and prosper till the people rise in their might and crush out the whole protective system which fosters them.

American hen pleases him about Easter; but when incubation is completed chickens from bantam eggs do not prove any bigger than a year ago. Protection has not encouraged the breed to grow any larger. And so the chicken industry remains very little inspired to higher efforts, and bantams cannot grow into Plymouth rocks under protection any more than bantam statesmen from Indiana develop into far seeing and sagacious patriots."

## A HEAVY INDICTMENT.

A French Opinion of Protection—The Many Robbed for the Few.

The high tariff agitation in France is calling forth such an opposition to protection as would not have been possible if the government had not been led away by our McKinleyism in the direction of higher taxation. An evidence of the opposition called forth by the French McKinleyism may be seen in a new magazine, Le Monde Economique, which has been recently established in Paris. This journal is resolutely opposed to the whole system of protection.

In a recent number of it M. Paul Beancard draws such a true and heavy indictment against protection that it can be read with profit in our own land. The writer says:

"We hold it as self evident that every protective measure is unjust, because such a system has for its object the enrichment of a small number of individuals at the expense of the others. When a duty is imposed upon wheat and meat the farmers may dispense with the improvement of their processes of culture, but consumers are obliged to pay more dearly for their food. This, therefore, is to take out of the pockets of all the profit which is given to the few. There is no process of reasoning which can show that this is not unjust."

Now, if this is the case with every restrictive tariff measure, what is to be thought when these protectionist claims reach the degree of extravagance which we see today? So long as the protected classes were not yet masters of the situation they simply pleaded that the state should let them live. They could not continue, they said, with their own resources—they must be helped. Would not it be an advantage to France to have within her borders a complete cycle of production, and not be tributary to any nation for its supplies? If the sacrifice was a burden, at least patriotism imposed it!

What do we see today? The same party, believing itself secure of a majority, has lost all moderation. Petition gives place to threats, which are speedily carried into execution. There is no longer a question of living at the expense of others, but of supressing them and getting rid entirely of their competition. Deplorable enough in itself, the protectionist reaction serves still further as the occasion, as the pretext, for struggles in which the strongest destroy the weakest. Such are the civil wars, which promote private vengeance.

What, we ask, must be the effect of such a spectacle upon public morality? Is it right that the state should become the distributor of fortunes to some at the expense of others? Do the protectionists reflect that by the side of the manufacturers and capitalists enriched or ruined there will be thousands of workmen, here plunged in misery, there the witnesses of or the sharers in a sudden and unjust prosperity?"

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A French Opinion of Protection—The Many Robbed for the Few.

WINTER FEEDING.  
The Old and New Way of Wintering Range Cattle.

In everything there is a right and wrong way. Often the conditions are such that in following out the wrong way there is considerable profit, and after a while those engaged in the business come to believe that this really wrong way is in reality the right way. The range cattle industry at the outset—and as a matter of necessity—was conducted on this plan. Cattle were moved into the mountains and turned loose in the high valleys and parks and allowed to rustle. There was a certain percentage of loss each winter, varying in accordance with the amount of snowfall and the severity of the cold. Prices ruled for years so high that the death losses only cut down the size of the dividends, while still leaving a handsome balance in the treasury.

So matters continued. The ranges became overstocked, and following this prices began to tumble. From bad the affairs and general finances of most cattle enterprises continued on the down grade, and failure after failure followed. At a certain period a few of the more enterprising stockmen began to cut hay for winter use. This was found to pay, and others followed in the same path. Their object in feeding was simply to give the poor animals sufficient food to pull them through alive, until they were able to begin to rustle again in the spring. This was all that was aimed at. No thought or care was given to improve the individual animal. The idea of the trade was that this would not pay. If the critter lived the summer and fall feed on the range would make it fit for market.

All this was wrong. However, until the farmer crowded in upon the open range, and fenced his homestead or pre-emption claim, things were allowed to drift along in this fashion of taking desperate chances and hoping the markets would mend. Rather than mending, the farmers' claims became more numerous and the range cattle industry more disastrous. Each year the cattlemen were obliged to cut more hay to pull the ever increasing number of weak animals through the winter. Still their object was simply to keep life in them until the grass was strong enough in the spring to build them up again. This, in a few brief words, is the outline of the range cattle industry. There is but little wonder that there have been so many dire disasters in the business.

That it pays always to do things right is exemplified in the winter feeding of range cattle as in other callings. By winter feeding we mean what the words imply, not the meager giving out of enough hay to simply prevent the weak animals from turning up their hoofs, but feeding so as to keep the animal in a healthy condition when there is good clean money for the stockman. The humanitarian question does not enter into the present idea of the gain or loss of the humble dollar, which is what the cattle growers are after. Fewer numbers and animals of larger frame and better condition and more weight are what give the best returns when the shipments are made.

A day or two ago the writer was going south from Denver, and on the car were two brothers returning to Arapahoe county, having disposed of a good bunch of cattle at the top market price. In conversation we asked if there was not good clean money in winter feeding on this plan, and if they had ever given it a good trial. To our surprise and gratification they said the cattle they had just sold were winter fed, and every animal was given hay in plenty to hold it in healthy form.

The result was that in the spring they grew so much faster than the same grade of cattle that had been doing as best they could for themselves on the range, during the months of snow and ice, that when they were marketed they were 30 per cent. better and heavier animals, and brought from 30 to 40 per cent. higher price. When they started from home they thought they would have to go to Omaha or Kansas City to sell. While the yards in Denver were full of common range cattle that buyers did not want save at bottom figures, they made a quick sale at the top price, and were on their homeward way, leaving the owners of the common, non-winter fed stock seeking in vain for customers.

Yes, it pays to do everything in the right way. Now that the range cattle business has been curtailed within such narrow limits and the times not as they once were for the quondam cattle barons, those who do not adopt the genuine winter feeding plan can look forward to ultimate disaster and failure. Such is the handwriting on the wall.—Field and Farm.

Points of Interest.

When you set the hens for spring chickens this year take some dried tobacco leaves and line the nests with them. This will keep all lice and vermin effectively away from the nest as long as the hen sits. Sometimes when sitting hens leave their nests from unknown cause it is the vermin that drives them away.

If colts are kept in fields adjoining railroad tracks, where they see trains pass and repass constantly, there is little danger that they will be frightened afterward by railway trains.

Raise a few leaves of tobacco on your farm every year. The dried leaves will keep the vermin from hen's nests, and the leaves or stems steeped to a strong decoction with sulphur, four ounces of tobacco to one of sulphur, in a gallon of boiling water, will kill the sheep scab.

Canada is making marvelous progress in the live stock industry. We of the United States must stir ourselves to keep up.

Bulletin No. 11, Mississippi Agricultural Experiment station, is devoted to the diagnosis and treatment of anthrax or charbon.

N. Story, of Bozeman, was the first man who ever drove a herd of cattle from Texas to Colorado. He says stock raising is nothing like as profitable as it was formerly.

## Tutt's Pills SAVES MONEY.

One box of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a

Family Medicine, and supplies a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body, without nausea or griping. Adapted to young and old. Price, 25c.

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

## A Private Word With Democrats.

The race for auditor of State seems to have narrowed down to Richard C. Warren and the present incumbent, Maj. Norman. If we may judge by the utterances of our exchanges, this race now rivals in interest that for governor. There is reason for it, too. A deep-seated and sullen distrust on the part of the people respecting the past administration of this office gives to the contest over it an interest beyond its intrinsic importance. We mean to be plain about this matter, for plain speaking is badly needed. We shall try also not to be offensive.

Twelve years ago Gen. Fayette Hewitt was elected auditor by the Kentucky democracy. At the close of the term he was re-elected and again at the close of this second term. During this time Maj. Norman, the present auditor and candidate, was in the office at the head of its most important bureau, the closest friend, the most trusted and best paid lieutenant of his chief. During this time, also, "Honest Dick" Tate was treasurer of the State and engaged in leisurely and safely pillaging the treasury. The history of that shameful episode does not need to be repeated. Before the close of his third term Gen. Hewitt thought it advisable to resign the office. He did so only in name. His friend and right bower, Maj. Norman, by a stipulation made beforehand, was appointed to fill out his term. His brother, Virgil Hewitt, was made the assistant auditor. The old force of clerks, agents, &c., were retained, with but one or two exceptions. It is to-day practically the Hewitt administration. It will remain so the next term, if Maj. Norman is retained. We have no stones to throw at Fayette Hewitt. But the highest court in our State, in the cases of the Commonwealth vs. Tate and his sureties, has said of his administration that but for culpable neglect of duty in the auditor's office the Tate robbery could not have been possible. Neither have we any stones to throw at Maj. Norman, but he is wearing the old clothes of Gen. Hewitt, and they smell of fire and Dick Tate. The urgent need, the universal wish for a general overhauling, sweeping and cleaning of this office, has not served even as a hint to the "Dynasty." Twelve years at the public trough has in no wise appeased its hunger. On the contrary, what a spectacle do we now behold! The office abandoned to the janitor and the rats, while the whole ship's crew of clerks, auditor's agents and what not, drawing all the while their \$3 to \$10 per diem, are careering gayly over the State on free passes and bawling, each of them, at every cross-roads. "A vote for Norman is a vote for vested rights and for ME!"

The plain people are sick of it. The democratic party is being put to the blush by it. Plainly, it has started a small breeze. Let the party managers, little and big, see to it lest what is now but a healthful breeze of private sentiment should swell into a cyclone of public wrath. Our old democratic craft is not assured of smooth sailing in any case. It may fare all the better if we keep it and scrape off the barnacles. Already "censorious, ill persons" are whispering darkly about the late crim. con. at Frankfort and seeking to fatter the 7 months' bastard on the Great Unterrified. The party, praise the Lord, is stout both of heart and loins, but two such burdens as the new constitution and a plundered treasury would break the back of Atlas.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY WAS HELD IN LOUISVILLE MONDAY NIGHT WHEN MR. THOMAS NELSON PAGE ADDED FURTHER LAURELS TO HIS BROW BY RESPONDING VERY ELOQUENTLY TO THE TOAST: "THE WANT OF A HISTORY FOR THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE." THE COURIER-JOURNAL PUBLISHES IT IN FULL TOGETHER WITH THE TALENTED YOUNG VIRGINIAN'S PICTURE, WHICH SHOWS THAT TIME HAS BROUGHT MUCH CHANGE IN HIS APPEARANCE SINCE WE KNEW HIM SOME 25 YEARS AGO.

KNOWING THE PROPENSITY OF HEIRS TO CONTEST WILLS AND CHARGE THAT THE TESTATOR WAS OF UNSOUND MIND, MR. BARNUM HAD HIMSELF EXAMINED BY A NUMBER OF MEDICAL EXPERTS THE DAY HIS WAS MADE AND GOT THEIR CERTIFICATES THAT HE WAS OF "SOUND MIND AND DISPOSING MEMORY." HE WANTED HIS \$5,000,000 TO GO EXACTLY AS HE WANTED IT AND CONSEQUENTLY TOOK THIS PRECAUTION. THE PRECEDENT IS A GOOD ONE FOR RICH MEN TO FOLLOW.

THE REPUBLICANS DENY THAT THE TARIFF IS A TAX AND YET THEY ARE SHOUTING VOICELESSLY OVER THE REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF SUGAR THAT THE REMOVAL OF THE TARIFF CAUSED. IF SUGAR SELLS AT 2 CENTS A POUND LESS WITHOUT THE TARIFF THAN WITH IT WHO PAYS THE DIFFERENCE? THE CONSUMER, OF COURSE. THEN THE TARIFF IS A TAX AND A VERY HEAVY ONE IN MOST INSTANCES.

THE PRESIDENT HAS APPOINTED ENOS H. NEBECKER, OF INDIANA, U. S. TREASURER. THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL NAME TO ADORN THE GREENBACKS, BUT IF HE WILL WRITE IT LIKE OLD MAN SPINNER DID HIS, NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT IT IS.

DELEGATE MILLER denies the assertion that the members would not sign the constitution, and for that reason it had to go out simply with the name of the president attached, attested by the secretary, and says it was because a number of the members were not present at the proper time. This is rather of the nature of those explanations which are said not to explain. It was the duty of every member to be there, the State paid them to be there and their absence can only be explained by a desire on their part to dodge the issue. The present constitution was signed by all of the members but Garrett Davis and it went forth with the moral support of its framers. Besides it is customary that such instruments should be so signed. The omission in the present case will cost the new constitution some more votes, which at the present writing looks like it will not be able to lose. It can not be denied that many of the delegates themselves are dissatisfied with numerous and sundry of the provisions.

GROVER CLEVELAND made a speech at a Jefferson day celebration in New York. Among other good things he said: "If a partisan is correctly defined as one who is violently and passionately devoted to a party or interest, I must plead guilty to the charge of being a democratic partisan, so long as the democracy is true to its creed and traditions, and so long as conditions exist which, in my understanding, make adherence to its doctrines synonymous with patriotism." This will not be an enjoyable reading for the mugwumps but the true blue will think the more of him for it. Mr. Cleveland counseled a continuance of the campaign of education and the weeding out of the party those who, claiming fellowship with us, needlessly and often from the worst of motives, seek to stir up strife and sow discord in its counsels.

THE LONISVILLE POST, the Hopkinsville Kentuckian, the Anderson News and numerous other papers have in the last few days published highly flattering, though no less appreciated, notices of our recovery, which we wish all our readers could see, but modesty forbids a reproduction, tho' we must be permitted to print this from our good friend Richardson, of the Glasgow Times, since the last part of it expresses how we feel about the kind expressions that have come from nearly every paper in the State: "That Editor Walton, of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, is again in the harness is a matter of congratulation to the whole Kentucky press. Walton is a prime favorite with every newspaper man in the State and it was almost worth his while to get sick to learn what they think of him and read what they say of him."

THE COURIER-JOURNAL IS WAGING A RELENTLESS WAR UPON THE PATCH-UP CONCERN CONSTRUCTED BY THE LATE CON. CON.; THE OWENSBORO MESSINGER WILL OPEN UP AGAINST IT UNLESS IT IS DEMONSTRATED THAT THE NEW IS AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE OLD CONSTITUTION; THE COVINGTON COMMONWEALTH IS AGAINST IT, LIKEWISE THE HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN, AND SO ARE NUMEROUS OTHER INFLUENTIAL PAPERS. FROM ALL WE CAN GATHER THE PEOPLE ARE DEAD AGAINST IT, TOO, THOUGH EVERY DELEGATE THAT WE HAVE SEEN ASSERTS TO THE CONTRARY AND PREDICTS ITS APPROVAL BY A TREMENDOUS MAJORITY. THE LATTER HAVE NOT BEEN AMONG THE PEOPLE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW, OR THEY WOULD WHISTLE ANOTHER TUNE. PERHAPS THEY ARE WHISTLING ANYHOW TO KEEP THEIR COURAGE UP.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION HAS ARRANGED THE PROGRAMME FOR THE PADUCAH MEETING, WHICH OCCURS JUNE 4TH. PRESIDENT UREY WOODSON WILL RESPOND TO THE WELCOMING ADDRESS AND OLIVER J. CROMWELL, D. E. O'SULLIVAN, ARCH POOL, PAT McDONALD, DAN M. BOWMAR AND OTHERS ARE DOWN FOR PAPERS. THE ANNUAL ORATION WILL BE DELIVERED BY T. H. ARNOLD, OF THE MIDDLESBORO NEWS AND THE POEM BY T. G. WATKINS OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL. THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE, MR. EDW. W. LEIGH, ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE, WRITES THAT THE PROGRAMME IS FAR FROM COMPLETE AND THAT HE WILL ARRANGE ONE OF THE BEST YET ENJOYED.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS PARTY ARE SWINGING THE CIRCLE IN THE FINEST RAILWAY TRAIN EVER SEEN. MR. HARRISON GETS IN A SPEECH WHEREVER IT WILL DO THE MOST GOOD, THO' IT MUST BE CONFESSED THAT THEY ARE NOT GREAT SPEECHES. DOWN AT JONESBORO, TENN., HE GOT FUNNY AND QUOTING FROM SCRIPTURE SAID, PARENTHETICALLY: "MY POSTMASTER IS NEAR AND IF I FALL INTO ERROR HE WILL CORRECT ME." THIS WONDERFUL PIECE OF WIT IS SAID TO HAVE PRODUCED GREAT LAUGHTER AMONG HIS HEARERS. IT IS VERY FUNNY AND WE SHALL EXPECT EACH OF OUR READERS TO BREAK FORTH IN VIOLENT FITS OF CACHENNAZ.

THE KENTUCKY CONTINGENT GOT LEFT ON THE REVENUE AGENCY, RELINQUISHED BY MR. WILMORE AND THERE WILL BE SOME MORE DISGRUNTLED INDIVIDUALS, TO WHOM THE NUMBER OF THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE SPOILS IS RAPIDLY ADDING. THE FORTUNATE MAN IS CLARENCE MOORE, OF WEST VIRGINIA, A YOUNG FRIEND OF THE COMMISSIONER, WHO WANTED TO FIX UP A FEW FENCES FOR HIMSELF FOR FUTURE USE.

MR. J. B. MARTIN, THE EXCELLENT GENTLEMAN FROM BARREN, HAS ADDRESSED A LETTER TO THE DEMOCRACY OF THE STATE ASKING ITS ENDORSEMENT OF HIS CANDIDACY FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF APPEALS. MR. MARTIN MADE A GALLANT RACE FOR THE NOMINATION BEFORE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE AS WARM FOR HIM NOW AS THEN.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—Owensboro is \$46,000 in debt. —The president has accepted Treasurer Huston's resignation. —Mrs. Hallford, wife of the president's private secretary, is dead. —W. H. McDowell has been appointed general manager of the Monon. —Tom Mitchell, colored, was crushed to death by the cars at Harrodsburg. —Gentry Butler and Hampton Nelson were hung at Sumpter, S. C., for murder.

—Alex Foote, who murdered J. J. Meadows, was taken from jail at Princeton, Va., and hung by a mob. —The Washington Star remarks that Italy has a fruit-standing army of about 50,000 men in the United States. —The News says that the construction of the Jellico, Beattyville & Ashland railroad will be begun in the early summer. —Since March 15, 15,000 tons of sugar has been shipped from Hawaii to this country.

—Elizabeth, N. J., suffered a fire loss of \$250,000. It was in the business portion of the city, and there were many narrow escapes.

—The negro, Bates, who shot Brake- man Cruse, near Somerset, barely escaped lynching when he was arrested and brought to town.

—S. W. Chase, chairman of the "People's Party," says Judge W. Q. Gresham will be the party's candidate for president in 1892.

—Gen. Francis B. Spinola, the aged Congressman from New York city, died in Washington. He was long influential in New York politics.

—Gov. Morris, dem., has instituted legal proceedings against Bulkeley, who is usurping the office of governor of Connecticut. The case will come off the 24th.

—At a lumber camp near Reno, Ark., Jack Cassidy crushed his wife's skull with a club, and killed two men who interfered, and was then himself shot and killed.

—It will take an army of experts three weeks to count the millions upon millions of silver dollars in the vaults at Washington, made necessary by a change of treasurers.

—The presidential party proper consists of 13 persons. They departed on the 13th on the month, at midnight. It is to be hoped the superstition attached to the number will not find vent on this occasion.

—The McCaull Opera Co. has canceled its dates at St. Paul, Minn., on account of the passage by the legislature of the bill to prohibit women appearing in tights on the stage. They did not care to appear in bloomers or dresses.

—Hon. Myer Wiel, member of the last legislature from Paducah, died of cerebral inflammation, Monday, aged 61. He had lived in Paducah most of the time since he came from Germany, and was highly thought of by its citizens.

—Sunday night Lucas Corn, the wayward son of Elder Corn, attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself in jail at Harrodsburg, where he has been imprisoned for some days for burglarizing his father's house a few weeks since.

—A dispatch from Somerset says railroad officials declare that the division will not be removed from that place. The company has accepted the 62 acres of available land upon which to erect a new round house, shops and additional side-tracks.

—The UNIVERSITY CLUB AT LOUISVILLE HAS MADE AN ASSIGNMENT. IT WAS PREPARING TO BUILD A HANDSOME HOUSE WHEN A BY-LAW WAS ADOPTED PROHIBITING CARD PLAYING. THIS ACTION WAS OPPOSED BY MANY OF THE MOST ACTIVE MEMBERS AND THE RESULT WAS A SPLIT WHICH WRECKED THE CLUB.

—ACCORDING TO THE REPORT MADE AT THE MEETING OF THE GRAND LODGE THIS WEEK AT LOUISVILLE, THE KNIGHTS OF HONOR ORDER HAS PAID OUT IN THE 18 YEARS OF ITS EXISTENCE, \$9,000,000 FOR SICK BENEFITS AND \$34,513,367.60 FOR DEATH BENEFITS. THE MEMBERSHIP IS 136,126. THE AVERAGE COST TO THE MEMBER IS \$1.25 A MONTH.

—WHEN JOHN ESTEP, A HORSE THIEF, RETURNED TO HIS HOME IN PULASKI, AFTER SERVING A SENTENCE OF TWO YEARS, HIS NEIGHBORS CELEBRATED THE EVENT BY HANGING HIM, WITH THE HOPE OF SCARING HIM FROM THE SECTION. THEY LEFT HIM UP TOO LONG AND WHEN CUT DOWN HE WAS APPARENTLY DEAD. HE REVIVED, THOUGH, AND STRIKING FOR TALL TIMBER, HAS NOT BEEN HEARD OF SINCE.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—THE ADVOCATE SAYS ALBERT HOMMEL, OF DANVILLE, AND MISS MARY G. TALBOT, OF WILLIAMSBURG, WILL BE MARRIED ON THE 19TH. THE PROSPECTIVE BRIDE IS A SISTER OF MISS Dovie Talbot, OF THIS COUNTY.

—THE MEETING THAT REV. BEN HELM IS CONDUCTING AT ROWLAND, ASSISTED BY "BRO. JOE" HOPPER, IS GROWING IN GRACIOUS RESULTS. THE CHURCH IS CROWDED NIGHTLY AND WEDNESDAY NIGHT 8 CAME FORWARD AND PROFESSED RELIGION. THE MEETING WILL CONTINUE TILL FURTHER NOTICE.

—THE BIG TANNERY AT MIDDLESBORO, WHICH COVERS 45 ACRES, COMMENCED OPERATIONS WEDNESDAY. IT IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD, AND BELT LEATHER ONLY WILL BE TAN-

## A Queer Lawsuit.

—A MAN IN NEWARK, N. J., BOUGHT A CLOCK. THE FAMILY UP STAIRS REFUSED TO BUY ONE, AS THEY COULD HEAR HIS STRIKE. HE SET HIS CLOCK HALF AN HOUR AHEAD OF TIME, AND THEY NOW SUE HIM FOR SO DOING AND CAUSING THEM TO ARISE TOO EARLY. —DETROIT FREE PRESS.

## WHY IS THE

## LOUISVILLE STORE

Doing Such a Rushing Business?

This question is easily answered. Because they are constantly offering new, choice goods at prices that are bound to sell them. All attempts at local competitors to prevent us from offering the latest and most popular brands of goods at unquestionably

## LOW PRICES

have failed as will be seen in the following list of prices. High price and combination prices have no show with us.

## DID YOU EVER SEE THE LIKE?

The following items sold by all competitors at 25 per cent. more: Men's Suits at \$3, worth \$5; Men's black Worsted Suits at \$5, worth \$9; Men's all wool Cassimere Suits in light colors \$9, worth \$14; Boys' Suits, long Pants, from \$2.50 upwards. Our line of knee suits is complete, such as Jerseys, Tricots, Chevrons, Cassimeres and Worsts at astonishingly low prices. Children's knee pants from 25c up. Special bargains in Dry Goods, Notions, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Trunks, &c. All Calicoes will be sold at 5c a yard for this week only at

## THE LOUISVILLE STORE

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.

MANES AND GABRIEL, Managers.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, sore ears, all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

La Grippa Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippa last season, Dr. King's New Discovery, Consomption, Druggist's Cold Remedy, was the best remedy. Requests from many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with it. It has no equal in La Grippa, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble. Tripe bottles free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c and \$1.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Indiana, writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other tonics combined. I had a bad cold, coming from a heavy and liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best kind and liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, says: "I have had a bad cold for some time, but Electric Bitters has just the thing for me who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 5c a bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

The protection organs are praising the McKinley Bill for wiping out the tariff on sugar and saving the consumers of the country \$50,000,000 a year. If free sugar is a good thing, what's the matter with free blankets, free carpets, free gloves, free cloaks &c.? Every word of commendation which the high-tariff partisans bestow upon free sugar is a slap at protection. —KANSAS CITY STAR.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. is the only line running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car service between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago, and between Indianapolis and St. Louis. Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Kokomo and Springfield, Ill., and Sleeping Car Cincinnati to Mackinaw; and the

Only Direct Line

Between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The Grand Trunk Line entering Cincinnati over 25 miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D. Co., either in Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. MCGOWAN,

General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest midsize, sixteen to 24 doses 25 cents. Samples free at A. R. Penny's, Stanford.

Wilkes Colic \$3.50.

E. H. Barnum, of Matildale, Mo., writes under date of Oct. 23rd as follows: "Enclose you order for Quinn's Ointment. The bottle I received from you some time since has saved a fine Wilkes colic for me worth \$3.50. It is a grand remedy." Ask your druggist for it.

Thousands Poisoned.

In a recent work on Heart Disease, Dr. Franklin Miles says: "Thousands of people are slowly poisoning themselves, weakening themselves by the use of tea, coffee, tobacco and alcohol. These are Heart Whips, causing it to beat rapidly, thus gradually weakening the heart, causing it to become fatigued when exercising, pains in side and shoulder, heart and faint spells. Finally heart failure and sudden death. For weakened and irritated hearts the press every where highly recommend the New Heart Cure, discovered by Dr. Franklin Miles, which is for sale at A. R. Penny's, Stanford.

The Wonderful Tower.

The highest structure in the world is Eiffel Tower, at Paris, 1,000 feet high. But the great wonder is Dr. Franklin Miles' Tower to tower for about 1000 feet, promoting human happiness and health. This wonderful nerve tonic builds up worn-out systems, cures fits, spasms, headache, nervous prostration, dizziness, sleeplessness, monthly pains, sexual trouble, &c. Mrs. Jones, R. M

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - APRIL 17, 1891

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

### MEANS BUSINESS.

YOUR account is due and ready. Call and settle and oblige A. R. Penny.

### PERSONAL POINTS.

DR. W. I. LETCHER, of Danville, was here yesterday.

MISS SALLIE DUDDERAR has returned from a visit to Louisville.

MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY has returned from a visit to Louisville.

MAJ. JOHN D. HARRIS, of Madison, was in town Wednesday.

MR. W. G. FOX, of Denver, Col., is the guest of his cousin, F. K. Tribble.

T. M. GOODKNIGHT, Esq., went to Mt. Vernon on legal business yesterday.

MRS. JOSEPH SALINGER, of Paris, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Max Manes.

MRS. A. G. EASTLAND has returned from a visit to relatives at Lexington.

MISS JENNIE GOOGIS, of Garrard, is the guest of Misses Betsie and Fox Pennington.

MRS. G. N. BRADLEY has been visiting her son, Mr. R. C. Bradley, in Harrodsburg.

CAPT. R. G. CRAIG is at Flat Rock, Bell county, running with the tunny tribe.

L. M. REID, of Hustonville, has again resumed his position as clerk at the Myers House.

MR. A. A. WARREN was in Louisville this week, representing Hope Lodge in the K. of H. meeting.

MR. A. R. PENNY is spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. R. B. Mahony, at Columbia, Tenn.

MRS. J. B. CHAMBERLAIN and daughter, Miss Anna, of Junction City, have been visiting Mrs. Pokin T. Courts.

MISS JENNIE FAULKNER and Jane Walker, of Garrard, will arrive this evening to visit Mrs. George H. Bruce.

MR. S. H. BAUGAMAN went down to Louisville yesterday to look after his flyers, in charge of Scott Farris, at that place.

MR. A. URBANSKY was in town Wednesday and expressed himself much pleased with the Louisville Store's business.

MISS DOVIE TALBOTT has returned from a visit to her sister, Miss Mary, at Williamsburg, who has recovered from her spell of fever.

THE Richmond Climax says that Dr. J. B. S. Frishie, of Kirksville, is dangerously ill, but we hope he will pull through all right.

MRS. GEORGE D. WEAREN, accompanied by Master Barnes and little Miss Jane and Miss Mannie Allard went to Louisville Tuesday.

MR. JAMES HOUSE, of Gentry county, Mo., who has been visiting his brother, Thomas House, returned home yesterday. This is the first time these brothers have met for 35 years.

MR. AND MRS. L. C. ALCORN, of Greensburg, passed through Tuesday to Lancaster to visit relatives. "Wink" is growing flesher while his already handsome wife is getting better looking.

MRS. BELLE BURNSIDE passed back to Mt. Vernon, Wednesday, on her return from the burial at Paint Lick of her father-in-law, Mr. Jack Burnside, aged 78. Only two children survive him, Mrs. McLain and J. G. Burnside.

MR. JOHN G. FULLAM, who used to hold a case in this office and who is well known in this section, took a prize at a "Zoological party" at Harrodsburg. The paper from which we got our information failed to state what kind of a wild beast the young man represented.

### CITY AND VICINITY.

BORN, to the wife of J. L. Totten, a girl.

FOR RENT.—Two gardens. Apply at this office.

SEE our new challis, ginghams, black hem-stitched India linens, Pongee, black lawns, &c. Severance & Son.

ACCORDING to actual count there are as many Walter A. Wood machines in this county as all other makes combined.

My line of clothing can't be beat. Come and look. Prices 25 per cent. less than any house in Lincoln county. Joe S. Jones.

HAVING changed my stock back to my old stand on Depot street, I will be glad to have my old friends as well as new ones call and see me. B. F. Rout.

MR. A. C. SINE is making many improvements in his cottage on Main street. A veranda, a bay window or two and other changes will make it unrecognizable even to the man who built it.

I will have no opening this Spring, but I have on hand and will continue to keep a very handsome stock of millinery which I invite the ladies of this vicinity to call and see. Mrs. Katie Elkin.

FRESH lot of Zeigler Bros.' shoes at S. H. Shanks'.

FRESH Landreth's garden seeds at W. McRoberts'.

DELIGHTFUL room for rent. Mrs. P. P. Nunnelley.

FLOWER crocks of every description at A. Warren's Model Grocery.

WANTED, 100,000 pounds wool. Highest cash market price. A. T. Nunnelley, Stanford.

Go to Joe S. Jones' Cash Bargain Store and get one of those fine books, 25c, just from auction.

COL. WELCH was the fortunate winner of the \$50 set of harness raffled off by W. R. Carson & Son.

HOUSEKEEPERS in want of table linens, napkins, towels, lace curtains and scrims should examine our stock. Severance & Son.

OUR gents' furnishing department is full of choice things in shirts, drawers, underwear, night shirts, neck ties, socks, &c. Severance & Son.

OLD Aunt Easter Shanks, the old colored woman who used to sit around her home on Lancaster street asleep most of her time, died Wednesday of cancer.

READ the history of the wonderful life of Showman Barnum, to be found in this issue. He made his millions by advertising. Go thon and do likewise.

A FELLOW named Charles Capenhorn, employed by Idol & Proctor, Danville, worked the citizens of Williamsburg by means of forged notes, &c., and on being arrested and held in bail for \$200 with Dr. J. G. Moore as surety, skipped for parts unknown. It is said that he is behind with his firm \$300.

THE dwelling belonging to Mr. J. R. Russell, of the Halls Gap vicinity, was burned Tuesday morning, together with the entire contents. A defective flue was the cause and several members of the family barely escaped being caught by the falling timbers. His wife, who was very ill, was frightfully so severely that she is now in a precarious condition. There was no insurance and the loss, which was Mr. R.'s all, falls very heavily on him.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR, ATTENTION.—A meeting of Hope Lodge, No. 19, K. of H., will be held at Odd Fellows Hall Friday night, April 17, 1891, at which the presence of every member is desired. By order of the Dictator. A. A. Warren, Reporter.

THE Middlesboro Democrat is fighting the "bloody British" with a relentless hand. It says that they have made about all they expect to out of suckers at the "Magic City" and are now preparing to boom Arthur and Harrogate, on the Tennessee side of the mountain.

WE are glad to learn that Rev. Allen Butt has not lost his mind, as at first reported. He suffered paralysis of the tongue and his inability to make himself understood led to the belief that his mind was gone. He is better now but as he is 85 years of age he can not last long.

MR. J. H. MILLER, who received a flattering call to become a candidate for the legislature, declines for personal reasons, much to the regret of his friends who know his democracy and recognize his other sterling qualities. He says there never was a time when the best man was greater needed to go to Frankfort, and we hope soon to announce that one has been found.

THE City Council submits a report of the resources and liabilities of the city which shows that the resources exceed the liabilities \$3,813.53, \$460.53 of which is cash. It may be hardly fair to estimate the turnpike and other stocks at par though the county paid dollar for dollar within a year for same. There are two items that might have been made more explicit but that is a small matter when the report is so good.

WANTS A PARDON.—Samuel Teeters, father of William Teeters, who shot Marshal Newland and got four years in the penitentiary on a compromise, was over from Garrard this week trying to get signatures to a paper asking Gov. Buckner to pardon his son. He met with little or no success. It is generally conceded that Teeters should serve at least his entire sentence for his cowardly crime. If officers are not protected when they are doing their duty, we had as well dispense with them.

THE L. & N. will begin a short while to lengthen the switch at this place some 250 or 300 feet and it is more than probable that several warehouses will be built along the extension. The firm of B. K. & W. H. Wearen propose to build a large coal house, while Mr. George D. Wearen is contemplating the erection of an immense wareroom for his various kinds of business. Mr. J. B. Higgins has made preparations to build a large house for his coal and other business and will begin at once to do so, on the lower portion of the switch.

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THE L. &

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STANFORD, KY., - APRIL 17, 1891

W. P. WALTON.

### A Clear Statement of the Behring Sea Question.

The question involved in what is called the Behring Sea controversy may be stated in few words. The Alaskan fur-seal fishery is the most important in the world. It was a material element in the value of that province when purchased by the United States from Russia, at a heavy cost, and one of the principal inducements upon which the purchase was made. Since Alaska became the property of the United States, this fishery has afforded a very considerable revenue to the government by the lease of its privilege, has engaged a large amount of American capital, and the industry of many American people. The product is an important article of commerce and of manufacture, the loss of which would not be easily supplied.

The seal is amphibious. It is not a denizen of the sea alone, still less a "wanderer of the sea," but requires both land and water for its existence and especially for its propagation. It has a fixed habitation on the Alaskan shore, from which it never long departs, and to which it constantly returns. It belongs therefore to the territory on which it makes its home, and where it breeds and gives rise there to a business and a revenue, as much entitled to the protection of the government as the larger commerce of the port of New York. It is the habit of this colony of seals to cross through the sea during breeding time, to the Pribilof Islands, which form a part of Alaska, where they are produced and reared. More sagacious and peculiar in their habits than most animals, and almost human in some of their instincts, this process of seclusion has become essential to successful propagation. It must be tolerated and protected or propagation will cease.

In making the passage, these seals necessarily cross a portion of Behring Sea, which is more than three miles outside of either shore, and is therefore beyond the line usually regarded as the limit of national jurisdiction on the borders of the ocean. It has been the custom for several years past for certain Canadian vessels, fitted out for the purpose, to intercept the seals on this passage while outside of the three mile line, and to shoot them in the water. Many of the animals thus destroyed sink and are lost. Those that are saved are considerably diminished in value by their condition. Still there is a certain profit in the business, inhuman and wasteful as it is. But the necessary result of it, if continued, will be the extermination of the seals in Alaska within a very short time, the destruction of the interests and industries dependent upon them, and in a large measure the withdrawal of the fur-seal skin from commerce and from use. The certainty of this result is proved by what has already taken place. The Secretary of State in his last (published) communication to the British government on the subject makes the following statement: "From 1870 to 1890, the seal fisheries, carefully guarded and preserved, yielded 100,000 skins each year. The Canadian intrusions began in 1886, and so great has been the damage resulting from their destruction of seal life in the open sea surrounding the Pribilof Islands, that in 1890 the government of the United States limited the Alaska Company to 60,000 skins, but the company was able to secure only 21,000 skins."

The simple question presented is whether the United States government has a right to protect its property and the business of its people from this wanton and barbarous destruction by foreigners, which it has made criminal by act of Congress; or whether the fact that it takes place upon waters that are claimed to be a part of the open sea affords an immunity to the parties engaged in it which the government is bound to respect. To the ordinary mind this question would not appear to be attended with much difficulty.—Harper's Magazine for April.

### Railroad Yarn.

"I was crossing a long railway bridge" said a yarn spinner to some acquaintances, "when I was surprised to see a locomotive coming around a curve and tearing toward me at a terrific speed. The bridge was too narrow to allow of escape at either side and I did not dare to jump into the yawning abyss below. In a flash I took in the situation. I started on a quick run toward the locomotive, and when within a few feet of it I concentrated all my nerve and muscle into one effort and leaped straight up in the air. The fearful monster shot under me and I came down on the bridge, saved from death, but seriously shaken by the descent."

There was a moment or two of deep silence, and then one of the company sighed, and said in a whisper loud enough to be heard a quarter of a mile off: "What's the use of presence of mind when a man can lie like that?"

A 40-ton elm tree was removed bodily the other day from a Chicago suburb and carried to a cemetery 15 miles distant, where it was replanted. The cost was \$3,000.

### A SUNLESS WORLD.

If the glad sun were dead, a night Amid the awful night of space, A cold, annihilating blight Upon our fair world's face—

The wonders of the seasons, heat And soothing rain, the gentle flowers, Recurrent summers, and the beat Of passion hearted hours—

Would be as things not known to earth, While neither man, nor beast nor bird, Would waken any sign of birth, Not any song or word:

Where souls have vainly thrashed and fought, Where some have conquered, there would be No dim awakening of the thought That seems mortality.

No young spring fluttering in the breast Of the undying dream of life— Love, which is more than other best, Sweet in its very strife:

But our wan, stricken star would fly In darkness like a death's device, Roiled in the winter of the sky And winding sheets of ice.

—George Edgar Montgomery.

### TIM SULLIVAN'S GHOST.

"Whose ghost is that?"

This was said by Peter Donnelly, who was sitting up in his bed, having been just awakened by the noise of clanking chains in his bedroom. The window curtain was up, and the light from a quarter moon shed a soft but clear light upon all the objects in the room. The ghost was walking up and down the apartment, wrapped in a clean, white, sheety looking costume and dragging a long chain, which was fastened to its waist, and which made a weird noise at every movement of the ghost.

The ghost stopped on hearing Donnelly's question, and, turning its head toward the bed, gazed with mournful eyes upon Peter, and, after one long look, it took up its walk again. The face which Donnelly saw was enough to satisfy him that the ghost was no other than that of his old friend Tim Sullivan. So, reassured, Peter sang out, "Is that you, Tim?"

The ghost, without stopping in its walk or turning its head, nodded assent: "What's up?" said Peter.

And then the ghost broke its silence and answered, "I'm up, and that's what's the matter."

" Didn't they wake you properly, Tim? I was there, and I thought we did it in style. There were a fine lot of broken heads at the wake, and my own was one of them."

"Yis, yis," said the ghost, "the wake was all right, and I thank the boys for the way they behaved; though I'll say it now, that I didn't like the way of that Dan Flaherty making love to my widdly, right before my eyes, as it were. If I had been able, I would have raised me in my coffin and welted the head of him—never mind, I've my eye on him. 'Tis true, 'tis a dead eye, but he'll hear from me yet."

"Then what worries you, Tim, that you're strolling about when it's time for all honest dead men to be quiet? Are you not out of purgatory yet, after all the money your sorrowing widdly has paid Father Malone for candles and masses?"

"Yis, yis; that's all right. I got me pass two weeks ago."

"Then, in the name of the devil, what do you want, Tim Sullivan, tramping around in those nightclothes? And if it's anything I can do for the repose of your soul just say the word, Tim, and for old friendship's sake I'll do it as sure as me name's Pete Donnelly."

"Tut, tut, Peter Donnelly; don't use the name of the devil so familiar-like—you don't know him. He is a much bigger man than I thought him till I saw him down below. Do you know, Peter, that he's a bigger man than the mayor or even the chief of police?"

"And have you seen the devil, Tim?"

"Av course I have."

"And what did he say to you?"

"Well, you see, it was after I had me pass, when I was on me way here, when he was coming along with a whole crowd of his folks, and they stopped me, and without a word they took me by the arm and escorted me right to the devil himself, and the devil he says to me, very politely like, 'What is your name, sir?' And I answered him at once, 'Tim Sullivan, your honor.' Then says he, 'Where are you going?' Then says I, 'I was thinking of going back to me old home for a bit.' Then says he, 'Have you your pass wid you?' I says, 'Yis, your honor,' and I up and shows it to him. He took one squint at it, but he would not touch it, and I seen him shake a bit when his eye caught the sign of the cross, and then he says to me, 'All right, Mr. Sullivan,' and taking his hat off he made me a most polite bow, just as if I was the finest gentleman in the land, and I was left alone in the twinkling of an eye. Oh, the devil is a born gentleman, Peter, and any man who says anything agin him is no friend of mine, and I tell you that for your own good, Peter Donnelly."

"Well, well, Tim Sullivan, have it your own way. Devil a word will I say against the devil, seeing as he is a friend of my old friend Tim Sullivan; but what can I do for ye, Tim?"

"I hardly know if I can trust the scat wid ye, Peter, but I've been casting me eye—me 'dead eye'—you know, all around me, and I can think of no friend of mine but you, Peter, who has the courage to take the jobin hand that I've come for. I can do the most of it, but I need a live man to help."

"Will a man risk in the job, Tim, or is it only the putting some blagard out of the way who's disturbing your pace of mind? If it is the last, Tim, you can count on me, but no dalings with your gentlemanly frind the devil, if you please, Tim Sullivan. I'm not that kind of a man."

"All right, Peter," said the ghost, "and by your leave, I'll take a chair. And now, you remember Pat O'Rourke's wake, do you not? where Brannigan clanged out the medicine bottles after the whisky was gone."

"Yis," said Peter, "I remember it right well, for my cousin Judy Flanigan broke her leg in falling over the corpse."

"Well," said the ghost, "I, that night,

promised the widdly the prisint of a fine fat sow, with a hope of alleviating the sorrow of Mrs. O'Rourke a bit. Now, I clane forgot that promise, and the consequence was that I got me pass, and was laying Purgatory on the run, when who should I run across but Pat O'Rourke. 'Hello,' says he, 'are you off?' 'Yis,' says I, 'and I'm in a divil of a hurry.' 'Tim, says he, 'did you send the fat sow that you promised me widdly on the night of the wake?' 'No,' says I, 'I clane forgot it when I got sober.' 'Did you get absolution?' says he. 'No,' says I; 'when Father Malone was giving me absolution I was so busy trying to remember the things I had done that I clane forgot all those I had intended to do.' With that Pat called out, 'Stop him!' and they stopped me in a jiffy. I showed me pass, but Pat told his story, which I couldn't deny, and then they clapped this chain on me, to carry, as they said, till I renounced me promise or got absolution. Now, I have me pass, but do you think what a foine sight I should make in heaven, frighthitn' the young angels, wid me chain hangin' and bangin' about, and hearin' the young ones sayin', at every turn, 'There goes Tim Sullivan wid a broken promise hangin' to him!' And now, Peter, this is what I want wid ye: I've selected the pig, but I want you to drive him to Widdly O'Rourke's door, for I'll let ye know, Peter, that there's ne'er a ghost in heaven or earth that can drive a pig when he has the divil in him, which same he usually has."

"All right," said Peter; "I'm wid ye."

Then the ghost said to Peter, "Can you fly?"

"Not much," said Peter.

With that the ghost tore off a bit of the sheet he was wearing as a kind of Roman toga, and handing it to Peter said, "Wrap this around your arm, me boy, and ye'll fly wid the aisle of a wild duck."

Wrapping the piece of cloth around his arm Peter broke his from his bed, and saying, "I'm wid ye now, Tim," out of the window they sailed together.

Before very long Peter found himself near a large building, from which he could hear the sounds of cattle, and soon he discerned in the obscurity the forms of animals in a neighboring enclosure.

"Here we are, and here are the pigs," said the ghost.

The ghost and his companion came to the ground close to a big, fat sow that was contentedly sleeping, when Peter remarked: "Tis no noisy job to run in this pig. How many miles is it to the Widdly O'Rourke's?"

"Only four miles," said the ghost; "but I have a plan to make short work of it. Have ye a pray in your pocket, Peter?"

"I have," said Peter.

"Then breathe on it and hold it to her nose and she'll follow ye like a dog," the which Peter did, and after an hour of good work they arrived and knocked at the Widow O'Rourke's door.

"Who's knockin' there?" said a sleepy voice.

"It's I, Pete Donnelly, and a frind, and the ghost broke its silence and answered, "I'm up, and that's what's the matter."

" Didn't they wake you properly, Tim? I was there, and I thought we did it in style. There were a fine lot of broken heads at the wake, and my own was one of them."

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"It's I, I, I, I,

# SHOWMAN BARNUM.

## Comprehensive Record of the Amusement King's Life.

### HE LIKED TO GIVE PLEASURE.

Barnum as a Journalist and as an Advertiser—The Barnum Museum—Jenny Lind—Tom Thumb—Barnum's Fire Record—Jumbo's Career—The Showman in London.

The greatest showman of modern times, perhaps the greatest this earth ever produced, has passed away. Certainly not since the days when 300,000 persons witnessed a spectacle in the Circus Maximus at Rome has there been such an able administrator in that line as Phineas Taylor Barnum. And considering the immense advantages of the Magister Circensium in Rome, with all things furnished to his hand by the government, and a noble building in permanence, it would seem that the Yankee who organized as he moved was by far the superior.

July 5, 1810, the future great exhibitor was born in Bethel, Conn., where his father was an innkeeper and country merchant. The father died when Phineas was but five years old, and thereafter the boy earned his own living as a clerk, first at home and then in Brooklyn. In 1828 he became a small merchant, and added to his experience by becoming the editor of The Herald of Freedom, and serving two or three terms of imprisonment for libel, though always for telling the truth, which, however, was no defense. Various enterprises intervened between these and the beginning of his career, in what proved to be his proper vocation, as a showman. His first venture was the exhibition of a colored woman 112 years old.

The Jenny Lind engagement, which netted him a quarter of a million, was the first great evidence of Mr. Barnum's genius for the show business. Since then his name has become a household word, and is associated in the public mind with everything that's wonderful and not a little in the line of attractive hoaxing—the "Japanese Mermaid" and the "Woolly Horse," the "What-Is-It?" "Tom Thumb" and "The Plowing Elephant," not to mention the "Great Snax" and "Morin Wax Figures." It adds not a little to popular interest in this wonderful man that he was all his life pursued by two dangerous enemies—fire and ingenious rascality. Twice was he burned out, yet he rose from the first like Antaeus and from the second like the oft-quoted phoenix. His first great loss is seldom thought of, as it occurred in 1834-35, when he was comparatively an obscure man, but when it was announced in 1856 that the failure of the great Jerome Clock company had swept away Mr. Barnum's entire fortune, popular estimation at \$1,000,000, the public amazement was as it would be now at the failure of a Gould or a Vanderbilt.

This is the only part of Mr. Barnum's life of which he ever spoke with bitterness, for he was above all things a genial man. Scarcely any one believed that he would retrieve his fortunes; many serious persons declared that it was a "judgment," and a few of the baser sort openly exulted in his ruin. Yet in seven years he was greater than before, and soon after much richer. While exhibiting Joyce Heth, the colored woman, "161 years old and once the nurse of George Washington," he rejoiced greatly when his receipts reached \$1,500 a week, yet with "Tom Thumb" he quadrupled that amount, and for the ninety-five concerts given by Jenny Lind the gross receipts were \$72,161, of which one-half was clear profit.

All this and much more was swept away in 1856, and "for his daily beefsteak he depended on the property he had settled on his wife." Yet another tour in England with "Tom Thumb" set him up again, and he was soon in control of the famous museum at the corner of Ann street and Broadway, New York. To this he added fresh curiosities in rapid succession, and had it, as he said, "just about to his notion" when it was destroyed by fire, July 13, 1855. He soon had another museum, and that also was burned. Then, in 1871, he "took to the road with a great combination circus and menagerie," and since that date his history is in common knowledge.

Beside the successes in his chosen field, Mr. Barnum has been twice unwillingly sent to Congress, twice elected mayor of Bridgeport, and four times a representative in the legislature of the state. He might have been the president of the United States, perchance, if he had not de-

clined the Prohibition nomination that was urged upon him and if that party had carried the day. While first in England he learned to drink wine, and once took pride in his cellar, but in 1847 he decided that all intoxicants are bad, and thereafter remained a teetotaler to the end. As early as 1846 began the construction of that wonderful oriental villa or palace at Bridgeport, called Iranistan, which was burned in 1857. He built East Bridgeport, planted many thousand trees and spent a fortune in improving the city. One of his latest gifts to the town of his adoption is the building for the Scientific and Historical societies of Bridgeport. It will cost \$125,000, and will add much to the architectural beauties of the city. He also presented a museum to Tuft's college, near Boston, and made other princely donations. His philosophy of life is thus set forth:

Longevity often depends more on the mind than on the food we eat. Care kills a cat. Fear, unpleasant forebodings, apprehensions, fretfulness, and the like, all kinds of mental selfishness affect the brain, react on the stomach, produce disease, cause a morbid state of mind, constant unhappiness and premature death. If one does right his mind should never be disturbed by anything which he cannot prevent. He should be thoroughly convinced that if he does his duty Providence will take care of the rest, and never send a devil, poverty, disease, or any other apparent evil except for an intimate good purpose. I never have a spirit of envy or malice, and regard cheerfulness as wise and conducive to health and happiness.

He retained his activity and cheerfulness till prostrated by his last sickness, and till then that serenity of mind and unclouded intellect which are the results of a good nature, constitution, temperance and healthy exercise. Although less known as a showman, he ranked fairly well as a writer, and delivered many hundred lectures to delighted audiences. Truly his eighty years were crowded with activities, and his life has the charm of romance as well as the enduring interest of history.

### BARNUM'S MUSEUM.

#### Interview with a Man Who Saw It at Its Best.

During the civil war it was the one institution in New York that every country boy hungered and thirsted to see, and a grave newspaper man of today confesses that he "worked his way" from Indiana when a lad, to see the city, and especially this museum. "As soon as I could brush the dust from my clothes and swallow a lunch I entered the place of wonders," says this witness—"entered it at 3 o'clock p.m. and stayed till 11. Never again, though I should reach the years of Methuselah, can I feel such thrills of novel enjoyment as on that day."

"First, and still the greatest to my mind, was the 'what is it?' A very highly developed chimpanzee, I suppose it was, but by skillful dressing and assiduous training it was made so very human that I never doubted that I saw the 'missing link.' Then the monster turtles, the transparent snake, the 'angel fish of Ambonya,' and teeth of shark and swordfish; and then, oh, then, the long, long eages of birds of every clime! Such brilliant red and yellow and green parrots and cockatoos! Such beautifully white doves, and such wonderfully variegated fowls from all lands! To a country lad it was a liberal education."

"The fat woman and the dwarfs rather repelled me—they do yet—but the giants, I almost worshipped them. The collection of ancient armor and weapons I have only once seen equaled, and that was in the Tower of London. At the end of four hours gazing I suddenly discovered that I was myself almost as much of a show to some of the visitors as the museum was to me, for as 'Gawky Bill from Arcadia' I acted the character to perfection. Last, but far from least was the theater. I had reached the age of twenty-one just before leaving home, and had never seen a dramatic performance."

"The play at Barnum's (it was on the 12th of June, 1860) was 'The Patriots of Summer,' and the actors had one enthusiastic patron. I laughed till all my neighbors laughed at me, shed the most realistic tears, applauded till my hands were sore,

"The day was dreary and wet in the extreme, but the house was crowded, although an unexpected imposition of one shilling, or 12½ cents, admission—it was all shillings then, our chief currency being English and Spanish coin at that time—was placed on all who entered by the proprietors of the Garden. Genin, the hatter, bid in the first ticket ever sold for Jenny Lind in America at \$25, a sum that appeared immense in those days. The first day 1,432 tickets were sold, the gross amount realized being \$9,119.25, and the second day the remaining seats, to the number of 3,035, brought \$15,319, making a total of \$24,438.25 for the first night's concert. There isn't a question but Jenny Lind's advent was the greatest amusement event that has ever been witnessed in the history of New York."

Barnum's original contract with the great singer contained some strange provisions. He agreed to furnish her with a waiting maid, a maid servant and a secretary, to pay all their expenses, to furnish her each day with a carriage and horses, and to pay her \$1,000 for each concert or oratorio in which she sang. He agreed to pay Julius Benedict \$25,000 to conduct 150 concerts, and to pay Belletti, the baritone, \$12,500 for the same number of concerts.

After giving ninety-three concerts in the United States and in Cuba the contract was annulled by Miss Lind, who paid Mr. Barnum \$1,000 each for the seven concerts lacking to make 100, and \$25,000 forfeit for not completing the 150 according to the contract. Jenny Lind's net avails of the concerts under Mr. Barnum's management, after deducting the \$25,000 and \$7,000 forfeit money, were \$170,675.09, and Mr. Barnum's gross receipts, after paying Jenny Lind, were \$35,436.25.

More than forty years have passed since the first of those concerts was given. Jenny Lind's beautiful voice has long been silent.

"As soon as the carriage started the crowd broke down the light picket railing which held them back, and in the scramble that ensued the emperor and his attendants, the carriage were fairly deluged with flowers thrown by the enthusiastic people. The police finally succeeded in forcing the crowd back, and once clear of the throng the carriage was driven rapidly to the Irving hotel, at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, which the party entered before the news of her destination spread, and another had opportunity to gather; but it was not long before it did, and would not be appraised until Mr. Lind appeared at one of the Broadway windows and repeatedly bowed. The crowd did not diminish as the day waned, and twice again she was obliged to appear and satisfy new comers.

He retained his activity and cheerfulness till prostrated by his last sickness, and till then that serenity of mind and unclouded intellect which are the results of a good nature, constitution, temperance and healthy exercise. Although less known as a showman, he ranked fairly well as a writer, and delivered many hundred lectures to delighted audiences. Truly his eighty years were crowded with activities, and his life has the charm of romance as well as the enduring interest of history.



CASTLE GARDEN, WHEN JENNY LIND SANG.

appeared on the scene, escorted by about twenty companies of New York volunteer firemen—the latter then representing the greatest power in New York city—with torches. The firemen formed so as to keep back the crowd and give the musicians ample space, for by this time not less than 30,000 people were again gathered along the two streets. In a few minutes Mr. Lind, escorted by myself, appeared at the window, which was the signal for several minutes of loud cheering. The serenade then began, and it was a grand one, worthy of the occasion. Then a committee waited on Jenny Lind, and presented her with an address of welcome in the name of the musicians of America. She thanked them cordially, and after a few minutes' conversation retired, weared and delighted with the events of the day.

"First, and still the greatest to my mind, was the 'what is it?' A very highly developed chimpanzee, I suppose it was, but by skillful dressing and assiduous training it was made so very human that I never doubted that I saw the 'missing link.' Then the monster turtles, the transparent snake, the 'angel fish of Ambonya,' and teeth of shark and swordfish; and then, oh, then, the long, long eages of birds of every clime! Such brilliant red and yellow and green parrots and cockatoos! Such beautifully white doves, and such wonderfully variegated fowls from all lands! To a country lad it was a liberal education."

"At that time New York was very poorly supplied with opera halls. Jenny Lind hall, afterward Triple hall, was still incomplete, although work had been pushed on it as much as possible. So we made a tour of the city to select a place for an opening. Everywhere we went we were escorted by large crowds. Indeed, nothing but Jenny Lind was talked about or thought of. Finally we selected Castle Garden. So great was the demand for tickets that it was decided to dispose of them at auction and at the place where she was to sing for the first time in America. This, too, was an innovation—tickets to an entertainment had never before been auctioned in this city.

"The day was dreary and wet in the extreme, but the house was crowded, although an unexpected imposition of one shilling, or 12½ cents, admission—it was all shillings then, our chief currency being English and Spanish coin at that time—was placed on all who entered by the proprietors of the Garden. Genin, the hatter, bid in the first ticket ever sold for Jenny Lind in America at \$25, a sum that appeared immense in those days. The first day 1,432 tickets were sold, the gross amount realized being \$9,119.25, and the second day the remaining seats, to the number of 3,035, brought \$15,319, making a total of \$24,438.25 for the first night's concert.

"There isn't a question but Jenny Lind's advent was the greatest amusement event that has ever been witnessed in the history of New York."

Barnum's original contract with the great singer contained some strange provisions. He agreed to furnish her with a waiting maid, a maid servant and a secretary, to pay all their expenses, to furnish her each day with a carriage and horses, and to pay her \$1,000 for each concert or oratorio in which she sang. He agreed to pay Julius Benedict \$25,000 to conduct 150 concerts, and to pay Belletti, the baritone, \$12,500 for the same number of concerts.

After giving ninety-three concerts in the United States and in Cuba the contract was annulled by Miss Lind, who paid Mr. Barnum \$1,000 each for the seven concerts lacking to make 100, and \$25,000 forfeit for not completing the 150 according to the contract. Jenny Lind's net avails of the concerts under Mr. Barnum's management, after deducting the \$25,000 and \$7,000 forfeit money, were \$170,675.09, and Mr. Barnum's gross receipts, after paying Jenny Lind, were \$35,436.25.

More than forty years have passed since the first of those concerts was given. Jenny Lind's beautiful voice has long been silent.

### TOM THUMB.

#### The Little Fellow Who Was One of Barnum's Chief Attractions.

Charles S. Stratton twice filled the coffers of Barnum at times when the showman most needed money. "General Tom Thumb," as the midget was called, was "discovered" by the champion amusement purveyor in 1841, and after some months of travel in the United States was taken to England. There the little c. s. stratton. fellow created a tremendous sensation, and thrice appeared "by royal command" before Queen Victoria, her family and friends.

The presentation scene was amusing in many ways. Barnum and the general were received in the great picture gallery, at one end of which were the queen and Prince Albert, the Dutchess of Kent, the Duke of Wellington and others. "The general," Barnum recounts, "walked in looking like a wax doll gifted with the power of locomotion. Surprise and pleasure were depicted on the countenances of the royal circle. The general advanced with a firm step, and as he came within hailing distance made a very graceful bow and exclaimed, 'Good evening, ladies and gentlemen.' A burst of laughter followed this salutation. The queen then took him by the hand, led him about the gallery and asked him many questions, the answers to which kept the party in an uninterrupted strain of merriment."

He told the queen that he liked her picture gallery "first rate," and expressed a desire to see the Prince of Wales. The queen told him the prince was in bed, but that she should see him on some future occasion. The general then went through his regular performance, gave his dances, songs and recitations, and after a chat with Prince Albert they were permitted to withdraw. Barnum had, however, shocked the lord in waiting by his failure to observe the rule of not addressing the queen directly, but she did not appear to care about the infraction of it, and was as affable as possible.

The Duke of Wellington frequently

called to see the general at his public levees. On one occasion the little fellow was marching up and down the platform personating the emperor and dressed in the well known uniform of the first Napoleon. The "Iron Duke" asked him the subject of his meditation, to which the reply came immediately, "I was thinking of the loss of the battle of Waterloo." "This display of wit," adds Barnum, "was chronicled throughout the country and was of itself worth thousands of pounds to the exhibition."

The little general made a second visit to Europe in 1857, again under Mr. Barnum's management, and in company with another midget, Miss Lavinia Warren. The two fell in love, and their marriage subsequently at New York was conducted with all the notoriety that Mr. Barnum could compass. They became man and wife in the fashionable Grace church, on Broadway, and the ceremony was witnessed by a great crowd of aristocratic people.

Their wedded existence proved a singularly happy one. A child, born of the union, died in infancy. Stratton died some years ago, and after a proper season of mourning his widow entered into second nuptials with another diminutive specimen of humanity who figured on the play bills as Count Magra.

### JUMBO.

#### Something About Barnum's Big Elephant That Was So Famous.

Jumbo was the biggest elephant in captivity, and though he was in the United States but two years he was by all odds the best known show animal ever in the country. He was killed in a railroad accident at St. Thomas, Ont., on Sept. 15, 1885, and great was the sorrow of the children there.

Jumbo, according to the testimony of Sir Samuel Baker, was captured when very young by a band of Hamean Arabs, who brought him from the Settile river, in Abyssinia, and disposed of him to a Bavarian collector named Johann Schmidt. Jumbo was then less than four feet high and traveled with another elephant of his own age, which has since died. He was purchased by the Jardin des Plantes, in Paris, in 1861, and after seven years of rapid growth was transferred to the London Zoological Society.

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Jumbo had never been thoroughly broken. He had been trained to do nothing but carry a big saddle, upon which the little children sometimes rode, but he had never been taught anything. While he was generally under Arstingstall's charge with Barnum, he was under the personal keeping of his old keeper, Scott, who had been with him nearly all his life.

Mr. Barnum himself told this story of the purchase of the big elephant:

During my visits to London I had often seen the famous big elephant, and had ridden on him, but it never entered my head that I could buy him. I eventually told my agent to approach Mr. Bartlett, the superintendent of the garden, on the subject. He conferred with the council of the garden, and they accepted my offer of \$10,000 for the animal.

When the English people got information that Jumbo was to be taken out of the country they were fairly wild with excitement. Many newspapers looked upon it as an outrage, and blamed the superintendent of the garden, the council and every one who had anything to do with the affair.

The great art critic, John Ruskin, took part in the discussion, and said that England was not accustomed to sell her pets. There was so much dissatisfaction expressed that the zoological garden people tried to induce my agent to rescind the sale, but I told them I could not. I had announced the purchase of the elephant and I could not afford to disappoint the American people.

The stockholders of the zoological garden held a meeting where they insisted that the council had no right to sell without their consent, and got out an injunction on us, which by some legal hocus-pocus which I cannot explain, came up in the court of chancery. The editor of the London Telegraph, Mr. Lesarge, sent me a telegram in which he stated that all the British children were distressed at the elephant's departure; on what terms would I return Jumbo? "Answer, prepaid, unlimited."

When I read the last three words of this dispatch I am afraid that the spirit of practical joking took possession of me for a moment. I took the Englishman at his word and answered "unlimited." I told him that \$10,000 would not induce me to cancel my purchase, and then I gave him a pretty full description of my circus, commencing, "My largest tent seats 20,000 persons," etc., and ended with wishing "long life and prosperity to the British nation, The Telegraph and Jumbo." This dispatch was published in the Telegraph the next morning, and was republished on the following day in the principal newspapers throughout Great Britain. It did its part in keeping up the excitement.

Jumbo had never been out of the garden since the day he entered it, twenty years before. When my agents attempted to get him out he would not stir; he seemed to know instinctively that something extraordinary was going to happen. My agent called me: "Jumbo is lying in the garden, and will not stir. What shall we do?" I replied, "Let him lie there as long as he wants to." All this, it will be observed, kept up public interest.

Then we built a cage on wheels, and sunk the wheels into the ground, leaving both ends of the cage open. It was many days before he could be induced to walk through. We let him get used to going through for several days, and finally shut him in. It took a score of horses to pull the cage out of the earth after we had dug around the wheels, and we dragged the wheels down

to the wharf. There Jumbo met a whole crowd of his admirers, including such fashionable people as Lady Burdett-Coutts, who brought him cakes and dainties. One enthusiast testified his affection by sending some champagne and oysters. On the vessel we had to cut away a part of the deck above his lodgings to make his apartment large enough. The original cost of Jumbo was \$10,000; his final cost was \$30,000. He paid for himself the first ten days after his arrival.

Professor Henry A. Ward, of Rochester, N. Y., afterward set up Jumbo's skeleton, stuffed the skin and burned the flesh. His prepared remains were given by Mr. Barnum to Tuft's college, a Universalist institution of learning at Boston.

### JOURNALIST AND ADVERTISER.

#### Barnum's Experience as a Publisher and Patron of Papers.

If Barnum could not work through channels controlled by other people he would cut channels of his own. When he was a very young man (about nineteen years old) he sent some articles to a Danbury weekly paper for publication. They were refused. Barnum informed the editor that if he could not get sentiments printed as just and as necessary to be expressed as those he had submitted he would establish a paper in Danbury and print them himself. He carried out his threat, and in the autumn of 1831 began the publication of The Herald of Freedom.

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

## CRAB ORCHARD.

—Don't forget the "Rent Day" Saturday night.

—Dr. W. S. Beazley's work so far has given satisfaction and we believe him to be a first-class workman. He is prepared to do all kinds of dental work.

—Mr. J. H. Hutchings' distillery closed down yesterday. The average yield was 4.32 gallons per bushel. Mr. Joseph McClure was the distiller. Joe is a fine young man and squeezes the bushel tight.

—Miss Nellie Yantis royally entertained a few of her friends at her suburban home. An elegant dinner was served, which all enjoyed and partook of freely. Your scribe was one of the honored guests.

—We are glad that our friend and old schoolmate, W. B. Hansford, has obtained his license to practice law. He received his license last week and on last Monday he made his initial speech in defense of J. W. Moore and won the case. May it ever be thus with him. He is a promising young man and has our best wishes for success. His father says the style of the firm now is "Son & Father." May the mantle of the father fall upon the son.

—Miss Maggie Tucker spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Nannie Edmiston. Mr. A. J. Sigler has gone to the city to purchase spring goods. Mrs. Sam Higgins and baby, of Somerset, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. J. C. King. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Collier have returned from Cumberland Gap. Mr. Collier has an abscess on his leg and has just recovered from a severe attack of fever. Deputy Collector Thomas Coil was up this week inspecting Capt. F. W. Dillon's work as ganger. Mr. J. A. Haldeman and wife, of Louisville, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Buchanan. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Myers, of Richmond, are here on a visit to her brother, Mr. J. R. Bailey. Messrs. J. W. Guest and Samuel Lyons, of Danville, were here Sunday. Mr. Josh Aldridge, of Lancaster, formerly of this place, was here talking with old friends. The boys will remember him by the phrase, "Go long George!" Mr. Russell Dillon was down Sunday to see that which is very dear to him. Mr. Henry Pettus, one of our cleverest young men, went home with his cousin, Mr. Eben Pettus, of Somerset. Mrs. W. G. Edmiston is visiting her father-in-law, Mr. John Edmiston. Mrs. O. P. King and her handsome daughter, Miss Mamie, are visiting Mrs. Daisy McCollum, of Junction City. Mr. Robert Pittman and family, of Danville, were the guests of Mrs. Kittie King last week. Mr. J. L. Steinbush, of Pineville, is visiting friends here. We are always glad to see his pleasant face. Mr. W. E. Perkins has moved into J. F. Holdman's house, recently vacated by J. F. Cummins. Mrs. Dr. J. D. Pettus has been very sick for some days, but is better now.

## Logans Creek and Dix River.

—Mrs. H. M. Ballou and little daughter, Angie, of Lancaster, were visiting relatives here this week. Since our last report Misses Mollie and Lizzie Beazley and brother, Embry, have joined their mother at Middlesboro. Several of our boys will likely attend the drama at Crab Orchard Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. James A. Dudderaer spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near McCreary.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of being at Kirksville Saturday and en route home stopped over at Buckeye Sunday, when he heard a very interesting sermon delivered by Rev. Humphrey and from there he came on near McCreary, where he made a very pleasant late afternoon call, and after arriving at Lancaster also made a brief little call.

## J. H. Miller Declines the Call to Become a Candidate for the Legislature.

Messrs. Anderson, Scott, Taylor, Robison, Dudderaer, Gooch and others:

GENTLEMEN:—Raised among you and receiving from you repeated assurances privately and publicly of your desire for me to represent our county in the legislature, I must be allowed to express my sincere thanks to and esteem for you all. I have received many expressions of like confidence from democrats from other parts of our county.

If there was ever a time when we needed a man competent and true and one who has always been faithful to the party and the people, now is the day. Nominate such a man and you will have done well. As for myself I am compelled to say that my business is such as to prevent me becoming a candidate with a sacrifice to my personal interests.

Very Respt., J. H. MILLER.

Stanford, April 14, '91.

## Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, Stanford, the following resolutions were adopted:

RESOLVED, That in the death of Mrs. Bettie P. Bruce her friends, the community, her church, the Ladies' Aid Society have sustained a great loss.

Of a happy, joyous nature, her presence was like a ray of sunshine. Of a bright mind, a sympathetic heart and willing hands, she was one that will be sadly missed.

2d. That it is not of her womanly virtues, or as a faithful friend we would speak; these are "known and read of all men," but as a worker in the Church of our God. Zeal, with sound judgment, went hand in hand in her work, and it is fitting that we should say a few words in memoriam of one who, though dead, yet shall speak. That we pray the dear Lord that over her open grave. He will consecrate us anew to His service, and we that falter not in any good work.

3d. That we offer to the bereaved family our deepest and truest sympathy, and we would command to them the Comforter, whom she faithfully sought.

April, 1891.

—Forty masked men broke into jail at Sealand, Washington, and shot to death two convicted murderers who were awaiting new trials. The prisoners were ridled with bullets in their cells.

—Harrodsburg has a female shoemaker.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The first car of bark this season was shipped from this point Wednesday.

—Our afflicted friend, Mr. J. K. McClary, is improving as the days brighten.

—Considerable painting is being done and other improvements are going on here.

—Mr. E. Grant, of Pine Hill, died Saturday and was buried Sunday by the Knights of Labor.

—Mr. D. N. Williams received a painful cut in the hand while cutting kindling wood with a hatchet.

—Mrs. Nesbitt gave the pupils of her school a delightful little picnic Wednesday afternoon in Valley Park.

—The Watts Steel and Iron Co., of Middlesboro, have closed a contract for the purchase of the quarry of conglomerate stone owned by S. P. Griffin at Sinks, this county. Six cars per day will be shipped. This stone is used in making fire brick and reducing iron ores.

—Mr. Geo. Jackson, a native of Liverpool and an old and experienced newspaper man, has accepted the position of associate editor of the Signal. Mr. Jackson is a graceful as well as a forcible writer. He has had editorial experience on a Paris journal and was in that city at the time of the siege.

—One night last week the store of Wm. Welch and postoffice at Pine Hill was burglarized. Friday evening Henry and Jim LaRue, two coons about 15 and 17, came to town and disposed of a number of new pocket knives, harps, postage stamps, etc. They remained over until next day, when officers from Pine Hill traced them to this point and arrested the house-breakers. They had on clothing and shoes which they had taken from the store. They had their pockets filled with tobacco, spool thread, knives, harps, copper cents, etc. Examination trial was had at Pine Hill and the prisoners being unable to give \$500, they were jailed. A window had been prised open with an axe and sash broken to gain an entrance. The thieves helped themselves to flour, bacon and everything that struck their fancy.

—Maj. John D. Harris and Col. D. W. Tribble, of Madison, were here during the week in the interest of their kinsman, Col. C. M. Clay. Mr. J. M. Williams and a party of friends from Richmond and Winchester are on a fishing excursion down on Rockcastle river. Mr. John R. Vowels, of Middlesboro, with his mother is visiting relatives here. Rev. H. C. Payne, who has been laid up with grippe for the last six weeks is able to be around. Messrs. B. H. and Jackson Conn have returned to their respective homes, Oklahoma and Arkansas Harbor. Their mother is fast recovering from her illness. Mrs. Belle Burnside has returned from Garrard, where she went to be present at the burial of Mr. John Burnside. Mr. R. L. Brown, of Level Green, accompanied Mr. B. H. Conn on his return to Oklahoma. Capt. Douglas, who runs local freight on this division, has a hen with two bills. Miss Mattie Williams and Mrs. Zula Sparks are visiting relatives in the city. "Pap" Mullins and W. L. Martin, of Livingston, were in town Wednesday to attend Masonic lodge. Mr. Andy Payne and family, who moved to Newcomb, Tenn., two weeks since, have returned to their former home in this county.

—Deaf and Dumb Men Double Price.

—No shampoo, no wax, no sea foam!

—said the disgusted man in the chair, suddenly finding a voice.

—All right, sir," rejoined the barber.

—"Thought I'd fetch you round. Fine day, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

—Equal to the Occasion.

The barber drew his fingers gently across the face of his victim and said:

—"You have a strong beard, sir."

There was no reply. He caressed the silky locks and queried:

—"Have a shampoo, sir? Your head really needs it."

The stillness remained unbroken.

—"Shall I wax your mustache, sir?"

No reply.

—"Sea foam, sir?"

The man in the chair drew a small tablet from his pocket and wrote on it:

—"I am deaf and dumb."

On the wall beside the mirror hung a large "No Credit" card. The barber turned it and pointed to the motto on the reverse side. The inscription was this:

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—Responsive Cords.

—Algernon Spoons (who has poetic aspirations)—Alas, this sordid world! Shall I never touch a responsive chord!

His Mother (distinctly practical)—

Well, there are about fourteen cords out in the woodshed that would probably respond if you should touch them right with an ax.—Boston Courier.

—One Side of the Story.

Briggs—Heard there was a big row between you and Simpson at the board meeting yesterday.

Wilson—It wasn't much of a row. I merely said that Simpson was an idiot.

Briggs—What did Simpson do?

Wilson—He got up and proved it.—New York Recorder.

—No Chance for Them.

—It is impossible to hope for any religion, civilization or independence of character from the cannibals."

—Why so?

—Because they never assert themselves, but are altogether influenced by the tastes of their fellow men.—Philadelphia Times.

—A Stroke of Luck.

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